

# GRINDHOUSE

where the blood hits the fan!

NUMBER 1 SPRING

3 1989



The RIALTO has turned into a fuckin' Gneplex ODEON! The ANCO has been Welled up like it NEVER existed! THE NEWAMSTERDAM has been ROTTING away for YEARS! The EMPIRE HAS BECOME a Billboard for the slimy public! The VARIETY is closed AND it's lobby has been demolished! The TIMES SQUARE is locked up & it's lobby is collecting dust! WHAT ARE WE LEFT WITH?!!

The NARROW a good double OR TRIPLE bill, the CINE 3+2 still provides LYRIC show the NEW STUFF the HARRIS, SELWYN, and HARM show the NEW STUFF the ROXY TWIN, VICTORY and mon, this AIN'T the DEUCE we used to know! SHIT, bastards from Long Island, New Jersey, Connecticut, and the BOROUGHs better STOP FUCKIN' yer girlfriends' BRAINS out on the WEEKENDS, AND GET DOWN to 4th street and PATRONIZE one, OR MORE of these THEATRES!!! Better yet -- bring the bitch along so she can Suck you OFF while yer watchin' the Movie. Just Suck you reading to see how much FUN we have EVERY WEEK before we get to the FLICKS, WE HERE at GRINDHOUSE have an OPEN LETTER TO ROD SIMS (aka the BOREFEST, 10026 HAWKINS CT, Indianapolis, IN 46229). THE BOREFEST is the WORST piece of SHIT we've ever Had steaming up - OUR P.O. BOX.

This brain-dead asshole likes EVERYTHING he sees!!  
He doesn't know how to write, so his reviews are an  
abysmal mess to comprehend. He praises Swill like HELLBOU  
making this the SINGLE most over-rated review we've EVER  
read. This LOSER thinks EVERYBODY's his fuckin' friend.  
Well, you're WRONG, PAL!! We think you suck.  
Your "Golly gee, FANS wasn't that a @W@L@h gore  
movie attitude is sickening. GOT THIS: IN BOREFEST  
he prints a review written by a CONTRIBUTOR NAMED BLU,  
WHO, UNLIKE ROD, DID NOT PRAISE EVERY ASPECT  
of the movie. SO, ROD had to add his own at the  
stating that "the BOREFEST liked this movie quite a lot  
more than BLU." WHO THE FUCK CARES!!!

reviews! GIVE THEM THE FLOOR!! Then - here comes  
the part that REALLY pisses us off! In BORE-  
FEST #20 he TOUTS himself as GOD-DR. JOYCE BROTHERS-  
JIM BAKKER - DR. RUTH all in ONE. THE FUCKER PRINTS  
a COMMENTARY which states "this message is OPEN FOR RE-  
PRINTING OR COPYING IN ANYWAY you wish to use it with-  
OUT ASKING my consent." YOU ASKED FOR IT, TARD, SO  
HERE it goes: 

I sent to take this opportunity to address the younger readers of the  
'Gorefest' since I have no idea how old some of you might be. Rick Sullivan (Gore  
Gazette) had a tragic story in a recent issue of a young suicide victim that had copies of  
Rick's fanzine on the bed where he died. If you didn't see the issue, Rick was visited by  
some law enforcement officials asking to see issues of 'Gore Gazette' and if he had re-  
ceived any letters from the suicide victim. I hope everyone reading The 'Gorefest' has a  
grasp on the difference between the reality of life, and the fantasy described in this and  
other publications reporting on the horror/gore movie world. Everything you read in this  
in the real world. Even movies that fall in the genre that are supposedly based on a true  
story, usually are fictionalized extensively. You have to realize that the gore scenes  
you see in these films are nothing but creative works of highly skilled makeup and effects  
artists. Before you even think of associating these scenes with real life, take time to  
talk about it with someone you trust and someone that all give you the truth uncloaked by  
their possible attitude against your favorite movie genre. If you can't find anyone for  
God's sake, write me or even call me if you are up against a situation in your life that  
has depressed you to the point of thinking of physically causing you or anyone harm.  
Don't try and use the cop-out, all I see it done is a movie so that must be how it hap-  
pens in real life. In the real world, you have to face your problems and tackle them  
head-on and eventually conquer them. The satisfaction you can achieve from handling your  
own problems in a non-violent, thoughtful sense of being is a high you'll never achieve by  
taking a coward's way out of a problem. I also hope that parents are reading this message  
too, and talk to your children about the difference between fantasy and reality. We don't  
want anyone suicides or any violent acts to occur that somehow cast a shadow on the mo-  
vie, so is the fantasy trip and it's time to get back to your day to day reality and  
deal with it. This is a great world to live in and no one knows for sure what's on the  
other side. Stay with a world you know and don't even think about leaving it for ANY rea-  
son. ABSOLUTELY NO PROBLEM IS WORTH IT!!!!

WHO THE FUCK DO YOU THINK YOU  
ARE, YOU FUCKIN' GEEK?!!!!!!

Where's your fuckin' licence? Are you a retired high-school guidance counselor? A pre-med asswipe who thinks he can jerk off his dick to adolescent GORE-HOUNDS? Cam on, SIMS, who elected YOU to Expell your counsel & freedom to the Exotic? Troubled? WHAT FUCKIN' NERVE!! SEE it Now: sun PANSY-ased ~~man~~ We call 2 A.M. from WeeHawken, New Jersey, and threatens to SLTSA his limp wrists with an ATRA plus while you TRY to COMFORT him with your SOOTHING words of advice. He gets so FUCKIN' BORED listening to you, so he puts DOWN the RECEIVER, SLICES OPEN his VEINS like he SAW GLENN CLOSE do in FATAL ATTRACTION, then lets his AIDS-infected blood drip ALL over his BACK-i-sues of BOREFEST. NEXT MONTH, when the PHONE CALLS, His DOMINEERING MOTHER SEED OF his life was MADE ON the LAST NIGHT SOON knockin' on yer Doo and the PIGS ARE OUT you're QUEER WHON THEY SEE the POSTER OF BRUCE LEE taped ONT your bathroom wall so you HAVE something to LOOK AT while you JERK OFF & Take a SHIT. DO you WANT this TO HAPPEN TO you, BOB? We DON'T think this to BOREFEST-- We've BEEN USING the back ISSUES OF asses. P. S. WE Have had nothing but EXCELLENT PROMPT & QUALITY service from DONALD FARMER (see BOREFEST #21) so **FUCK YOU!**

And Now - the Flicks ~ **PURGATORY** ~ AS MURRAY HUNTER REAL ESTATE DEVELOPERS FORCE THE DANCE TO CLOSE MOST OF ITS THEATERS AND THE ONES REMAINING SCREEN MOSTLY MAINSTREAM crap, GRINDHOUSE FANS HOWLED WITH JOY when this MEAN MUTHA-FUCKA-OF-A-MURDER turned UP at the SELWYN. "TANYA ROBERTS IS IN PURGATORY" SCREAMED the ads, and MS. ROBERTS must have said, "What the HELL did I DO WRONG after a VIEW to a KILL?" when she read the SCRIPT for this NASTY EXPLOITATION VEHICLE. TANYA gets TOBED in the SHAMMER after BEING CAUGHT WITH some REIN IN her jeep IN the WILDS OF AFRICA. SHE GETS

the female "MIDNIGHT EXPRESS" treatment in a movie  
tho. <sup>IT HAS</sup> ~~WHERE~~ / S UNDA BLAIR? & written all over it. <sup>SHIT</sup>  
MAN, the 4th STREET AUDIENCE WENT <sup>(WILD)</sup> over some  
"THROAT-SLITTING BODIES - <sup>burning,</sup> WOMEN - BEATINGS,  
ETC EVERYTHING HAPPENS NOT ONCE BUT <sup>THREE</sup> ~~THREE~~ TIMES. TANYA  
doffs her blouse to REVEAL her MONDOL melons, then  
gives a BEER-BELLIED BLOKE SUM HEAD + spits his cum  
in a toilet. YEAH... FOR REAL! JULIE POP AS TANYA'S  
STUPID FRIEND GETS her PUSY FORKED by SO MANY BIG-  
DICKED-Dudes that she goes ~~PSYCHO~~ <sup>PSYCHO</sup> It's a good  
THING we didn't see this film BEFORE scheduling our trip  
to MEXICO. DIRECTOR AMI ARTZ! packs his (?) FLICK  
with ACTION, NUDITY, S.E.X BUNS, KNIVES, HUMILIATION,  
FILTH AND CRUELTY. Do we NEED to DRAW PICTURES?  
SUM OF JON YARNY (- BASTARD G-HOUSE READERS WILL  
BE MILKIN' YER RODS full-SPEED during this one.)

LEVIATHAN ~ WHEN we learned that GLENN <sup>and</sup>  
FILM GODDESS MEG FOSTER (NICKET TO HEAVEN, STEPPARENT)  
was in this flick (but not in the POSTER-CREDITS) WE GOT OUR  
ASSES INTO the SELWYN to CATCH IT OUT. MANY PRESED-  
FOR-A-JOB FILM STARS such as PETER WELER (ROBOCOP),  
RICHARD CRENNNA (RAMBO), AMANDA PAYS (THE KINDRED),  
and DANIEL STERN (C.H.U.D.) among others, ARE ALL ON 2  
TO-DAY SHIFT IN AN UNDERWATER MINING UNIT. STERN & PAYS  
DISCOVER A TRASHED COMMIE ship containing sum  
GOOD, SOVIET WODKA. SOON AFTER STERN TAKES  
a SWIG o' the STUFF, he EXPERIENCES "GENETIC ALTERATION"  
AND TURNS INTO SOMETHING we thought was KILLED OFF  
IN ALIENS. LISA EILBACHER LOOKS RELIEVED to be OFF  
UNEMPLOYMENT lines, but GIVES A SHITTY PERFORMANCE  
ANYWAY, so when she SLITS her WRISTS NO ONE IN  
the group gives a F\*CK. SOME crew members MILK  
their RODS OVER PLAYBOY CENTERFOLDS, while others  
H.O.P.E the BROADS will DADD their blouses. THEY DON'T. But  
the bitch sittin' IN front of me WUZ MAKIN' SO MUCH  
NOISE, I had to KICK her IN the head JUST TO SHUT her UP!

PARTY LINE ~ SINCE MOST OF the GRINDHOUSE'S  
ARE NOT SHOWING this kind of

SHIT MUCH ANYMORE, THIS TURD SHOWED UP AT AN ALL NIGHT  
Flea bag on 46th street. BUT I felt right at Home As I  
settled into my piss-sticky seat among sleeping Homeless  
MEN and watched PARTY LINE unfold: 2 incestuous <sup>psycho</sup> siblings  
make dates with idiots OFF the party line and  
proceed to slash their throats with their father's razor.  
THE ULTIMATE has-been, LEIF GARRETT, a poor man's  
SHAWN CASSIDY looks right at Home wearing a dress and  
LispING the part of the ~~big~~ brother who does the SLICINGS  
while GRETA BLACKBURN as the WEIRD-SIS who got PORKED  
by her pop obviously spent MORE time aerobicing than learning  
to ACT. Piss-poor acting by BLACKBURN & GARRETT is a HOWL but  
PATRICIA PATT as the FAT COW babysitter who solves the  
crimes gets my nod as "WORST PERFORMANCE YET in 1989"  
SHAWN WHETHERLY and RICHARD HATCH as the cops on the  
and RICHARD ROUNDTREE as the police chief and LITTLE to the prom  
SSVSC -- buffer actin' for some Drive-in style acting, sum  
good fit shots, and a few laughs, SEE it -- but don't be a  
DOUCHE bag and actually CALL the fuckin' thing cuz  
then you DESERVE TO DIE!!

THE HEADLESS EYES IF BIG LUNA didn't SEE  
this 1971 obscure shaker before HELMING ANGUISH,  
I'll get down on my hands and knees right NOW and lick  
my dog's pussy. THAT'S RIGHT -- My bitch is in HEAT. AND  
this fuckin' MOVIE KICKS ASS. It's a grainy, gritty, blurry  
FRENZY of eye-GOUJING. Yum. An artist goes PSYCHO after  
robbing a house and getting his eye scooped out by the lady  
of the house Wielding a spoon. Then he takes revenge on just  
about every lady he sees in NEW YORK by scooping THEIR eyes  
out and using them in his ARTWORK. There's NO PLOT  
and NO DULL moments, just a spoon-scoopin', eye-pluckin'  
Bloody Feast directed for about 10 dollars by KENT BATE  
and acted by a fucked-up BO BLVDIN, and ALL THIS <sup>MAN</sup> filmed  
20 years ago -- IN NEW YORK!!! No doubt ANGUISH is  
great -- but fuck that -- THE HEADLESS EYES was FIRST.  
IF you can't SEE it on the BIG screen like we Did -- FIND  
it on the RACKS. IF you say you can't find it,  
fine, don't RENT sum other CRAFFY shit, get yer ass  
over here cuz I got a DOG with a Wet twat  
for YOU TA LICK.

**THE FLY II** ~ Has no story or brains or flair but you GOTTA Hand it to director CHRIS WALAS for packing THE FLY II full of bubbling phys-cozing sores, Long needle injections, a major birth, sizzling hydrochloric VOMIT, skin peeling, Head squashing, body throw-ing and a general feeling for human life. WHY WAS IT MADE? To make money you is 2 cut above Simply cuz of the gore (flick this the ONLY REASON - DOES ANY ONE FEEL Like making a movie that's NOT a coke-habit payment 31%

**PRETTY GIRLS SNUFFED** ~ IN THIS 20 minute flick three PRETTY GIRLS ARE STABBED, TORTURED, MUTILATED, seared, sliced and punctured with TACKS by a PSYCHO movie director who lured them to His APARTMENT FOR AN "AUDITION" That's it for plot. We've seen A LOT of CRUDE shit in our days but nothing PREPARED U.S. for the ABSOLUTE DEPRAVITY of this home-made SNUFF FILM. We've often PRIDED OURSELVES as having strong stomachs BUT even YOUR editors were COVERING THEIR MOUTHS to prevent THEIR VOMIT from Spilling. @ THE GORE looked REALLY REAL, man, and any film that CAN make US gag IN UNDER A minute has something going for it. BUT watch out you WIMPS -- CAN you stomach a BLOODED PRETTY GIRL getting a SWORD SHOVED into her GUTS and having some gay pump it like it was His DICK?

**DEAD HEAT** ~ SUCKS the meat. This movie is idiotic, implausible and asinine and IT'S SUPPOSED to be funny. Well, it isn't. IT SUCKS. This SHIT-PI made me feel like AN asshole for watching, made TREAT WILLIAMS look like an asshole for STARRING, and @-stars that ASSHOLE -- JOE PISCOPO. He should be shot. WILLIAMS acting with BUDDY HACKETT, or like LAURENCE OLIVER act with BUDDY HACKETT, or like SPRING your mom wipe her mouth after she wipes her ASS -- AND LICKING it off. STEVE MACKLER

**ESCAPE FROM SAFEHAVEN** ~ (REINVENTOR, NEWMAN- IACS) should be APPLAUDED for RAISING the dough to shoot low budget, non-union NYC Exploitation films like

this POST-APocalyptic ACTIONER. RILK DIANASI (BAD GIRLS  
DORMITORY) stars as 2 MAD MAX clone in a wasteland which  
was once MANHATTAN. HE'S OUT to AVENGE the death of  
his family by STALKING the GOONS who operate a  
Maximum Security shelter called 'SAFEHAVEN'. FILM gets  
OFF on scenes of 2 blind guy GETTING his eyes OUT  
out, a chink Doctor suffocated and Hanged upside  
Down, a TOPLESS DOMINATRIX who tortures men  
with WHIPS and ELECTROCUTION, strip-teasing  
Lesbian rape, head-splitting, sadistic beatings,  
lynchings and IMPALEMENT. Not bad for 4 bucks  
at the SELWYN.

## EDGE OF SANITY ~ WANNA SEE ANTHONY PERKINS PLAY ANOTHER PSYCHO? WANNA

see him squish a whores ASS like it was wonder bread?  
WANNA see him wear LOTS of MAKE-UP, BUG out  
his eyes, slash women's throats, get off on a ménage à trois  
BUG out his eyes sum MORE, slash some MORE whores, +  
LOTS and LOTS of PLUMP, Juicy Tits? Then see this  
flick. BUT-if you DO... maybe you could tell me WHERE  
the fuck it's supposed to take place: LONDON or Vienna?!!  
OR: WHY ALL the whores dress like MADONNA and the PIMPS  
like New York City Club kids if this is THE 1800's? OR: IF  
this Incoherent Diversion is about JACK the Ripper or Jack  
two Hyde? OR: IF you think PERKINS accepted this role  
because HE thought it would be a STRETCH.

## HITLIST ~ FAST PACE D, high charged ACTIONER.

LUSTIG (VIGILANTE) holds back NO punches  
director WILLIAM and BLOODSHED. JAN MICHAEL VINCENT (every  
with VIOLENCE and BLOODSHED. JAN MICHAEL VINCENT (every  
TERRITORY) is a dude who's SON gets mistakenly kidnapped  
by a MAFIA Kingpin (RIP TORN), involving him in a MESSY  
fight for his release. POOR JAN-MICHAEL LOOKS like  
he's been out in the sun too long -- the CRACKS in  
his face could House a WELFARE FAMILY. LANCE HENRICKSEN  
(SAVAGE DAWG) has got to be the MOST EVIL villain in  
FILMS today (CHOKO CANYON, NEAR DARK). AT LEAST HIS  
facial CRACKS are GENUINE SCARS. In one scene, HENRICKSEN  
breaks into a PRISON, wastes a few a-holes, then takes  
their picture. THE brother in front of 40 screamed, "WHAT?  
NO ESCAPE? HE BE THERE TO TAKE PICTURES? WHAT?  
FUCKE WRONG WITH HIS ASS?" We also enjoyed scenes of  
wife-slapping, child-beating, head-splitting, GUTTING  
CORPSE-BURNING and a FUCKIN' BRILLIANT scene in a game  
club. co-guy MICKALD too waiting for a chick - who's  
PACCI. If you and your mother's brother and get 3 GET

YEAH AS I LIKE IN A LOCAL GRINDHOUSE. NOW!

**KISS DADDY GOODNIGHT** ~ [Obscure 16mm oddity  
turned up at New York's Infamous Variety PhotoPlays  
Porn Theatre 12th Summer for several midnight screenings.  
PETER ILY-HEUENER directs a gritty, non-Union for  
NYC. independent feature film with a good eye for  
character composition and dialogue. Closest art-film  
whores will get off on this "film noir in living color"  
wasting the first film performance of precociously titted  
UMA THURMAN. We like this movie. Fuck you if you  
don't. LOSER.

**I'M GONNA GIT YOU SUCKA** ~ DIALOGUE overheard at  
the HARRIS CINEMA: "SHIT! dat be CLARENCE WILLIAMS  
the 3rd? and SHIT! yeah. He be on 'dat SQUAD' member?  
"SHIT yeah!" "HEY. dat be JIM BROWN, dat saw him in  
a few years!" "N. O. SHIT. dat be JIM BROWN?" "Yeah,  
dat be JIM BROWN" "shit, he be the BEST!" "HEY, LOOK,  
she from 'GOOD TIMES' man, she from 'GOOD TIMES'!" "Yeah,  
she from 'GOOD TIMES' man, one funny bitch." "Isaac,  
Yeah, I remember her, she is!" "Where the hell is 'Isaac'?"  
HAYES, man, he the KING. "YEAH, ABBY man,  
"Hey, dat suppose to be ABBY?" "YEAH, ABBY man,  
"Hey, dat suppose to be ABBY?" "YEAH, ABBY man,  
I saw dat!" "Where the fuck is JAM GRIER, she be one bad  
mo' fo'!" "Who the hell's dat honey?" "Shit, dat the  
white bitch from dat BRADY BUNCH!" "What the fuck's dat!"

→ **BOOOOY** ←  
To ELVIRA STAR JEFF CONAWAY, who did not  
star in I WAS A TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN. That was  
GARY CONWAY. Sorry, GARY.

**R.I.P. JOE SPINELL R.I.P.**  
1937 - 1989  
THIS UGLY son of a BITCH wuz one of the most EMPLOY-  
able in exploitation cinema. ALWAYS cast as a SLIMY  
matha-fucker to match his REAL LIFE SLIMY looks, he's  
best remembered for the MOMMY-obsessed MADMAN  
in MANIAC. CREEPY epitaph is that SPINELL  
died of a HEART ATTACK, reportedly despondent over  
the death of his MOTHER! Other SPINELL curiosities include  
THE LAST HORROR FILM (opposite MANIAC co-star CAROLINE  
MUNRO) STARCRAST (again w/ MUNRO), VIGILANTE, THE MESSENGER,  
RICKY, THE GODFATHER, FORBIDDEN ZONE, TAXI DRIVER and CRUISING.  
At the time of his death, he was planning MANIAC II  
→ ALSO passed away in January was TREY WILSON,  
who will be remembered in the GRINDHOUSE hall  
of fame for his role in VAMPIRE HOOKERS.



AND NOW - A COUPLE OF 15-20 MINUTE REVIEWS FOR YOUR STEAZESURE.

**PET SEMATARY** ~ This is a "list of NEVERS" in horror flicks and if I see any of the following in another one I'm gonna personally track down the director + make them drink a cup of my piss for punishment: ① NEVER use blue light effects to backlight the background. ② NEVER use cheap stolen Spielberg ghost effects like in ghostbusters or poltergeist. ③ NEVER let Stephen King cameo in any of his films. I'm still trying to wash the grease out of my hair. ④ NEVER have little zombie children say cute, smart-assy things. ⑤ and NEVER EVER end a movie like PET SEMATARY with a song like "I AM FURNING LIVE IN A PET SEMATARY". ⑥ ALSO - DON'T do the fuckin' movie in the 1st place if you're going to fuck it up!!

**THE HORROR SHOW** ~ is ONE SUCKY PIECE of SHIT. NO WONDER SUM WRITER had the NOTORIOUS PSEUDONYM "ALAN SMITHER" plastered where his REAL NAME should have been. WHAT'S A MATTER? EMBARRASSED? ASHAMED because someone took your slasher flick and defecated on it by twisting it into a muddled mess of stupid effects, nonsensical story twists, and an OVER KILL HANDS on it and try to dupe the public once again. Maybe if no one goes to see it, they'll all get separated and kill their wives and get the ELECTRIC CHAIR and get the death they deserve.

**OUT OF THE DARK** ~ WE CAN'T RECOMMEND ANY FILM that features KAREN BLACK, a killer known DIVINE in his last role, death by burning by LAINIE KAZAN as a one-line lesbian hooker, lots of pretty girls snarfed, TAB HUNTER, SUM DOROT TTA, and BUL BAREL. If you want to see any grindhouses open in no future, you'll PUSH YOUR ASS OVER to the dance NOW and support this great flick.

**THE FILMS OF NICK ZEDD** ~ you have to truly appreciate the obscure, underground cinema you have to see the films of NICK ZEDD. In 1979, this Power East side genius unveiled his first feature film THEY EAT SCUM, which started a new movement in personal filmmaking. NICK finally got artistic recognition when he was invited to present his work at the MUSEUM OF MODERN ART on Monday, March 6, 1989. OF COURSE, NO 6-HOUR SLIDES WERE THERE. The following shorts were screened: **THE DOBUS MAN** - a filmed interview with a man who was convicted for top secret CIA footage of an attempt to clone PRESIDENT CARTER before the 1980 election. The "found FOOTAGE" of the clone job had the bydies weaving into their HATS and heading for the EXIT door. Our kinda flick. **I SHIT ON GOD** - Not a film, but a series of slides depicting a day in the fucked up life of RICK STRANGE. Corp. vibrant images of NYC lowlife. We loved it.

**THE KING OF SEX** ~ R. KEAN "directed" ZEDD in this one although it looks like he stumbled into a party at ZEDD's place, whipped out his SUPER-B, and pushed the ON button. Bitchin' music.

**THRUST IN ME** ~ one of the best films to come out of the EAST VILLAGE in the last decade. A WAYWARD WOMAN SLASHES her wrists in her bathtub. Her boyfriend tries to revive her by stuffing his erect cock down her throat then ejaculating all over her face. You gotta OWN this one, MAN.

**KISS ME GOODBYE** ~ disturbing, grainy WORK features the talents of ANGELIQUE NICHOLAS who looks like she just stepped out of a 1920's silent

**GO TO HELL** ~ co-directed by RANDY RUTSALA, who also proves he can film GET by appearing in the film WITH CASSANDRA STARK. MYSTICAL, haunting film about imagery and dreams in Alphabet City.

**POLICE STATE** ~ Zed's most polished work, this hard-hitting black & white film could be a docu-drama. A young man is WRONGLY arrested, beaten and castigated by the NYPD. With EXCELLENT REDIGLANCE.

**WHOREGASM** ~ SHIT MAN this has gotta be one of the most bitchin' pieces of celluloid ever to be passed through a motion picture projector.

**NICK ZED** proves he's got the biggest fuck in' side as IVY St. Film features a hard core love scene between 2 women ~ one very beautiful with nice clothes and attractive makeup; the other, FAT, UGLY and NO make-up.

At one point, the UGLY bitch pulls down the pretty girl's panties, revealing that she's NOT a girl at all, BUT a MAN with a 10" erection. SO - The FAT girl goes down on the MAN in BEAST. FUCKIN' BRILLIANT, dudes, check it OUT!

HEY, NICK, when are you gonna send us UFB #6 + #7?

It was a Saturday afternoon in mid-December... your editors had just lifted their asses from a jizz-stained seat in a crumbling Grindhouse on 42nd Street... we walked outside and you can imagine our surprise when we saw none other than CAROLINE RUMRD walking along the DEUCE. She was trying to ignore catcalls from the crack dealers, and seemed pleasantly relieved when we called her name. Seems she was looking for a cat for our dog who, believe it or not, is named "MUFF". We must look like under those tight, NAW, we can't talk like that about MIZ MURD, who's out to be the sweetest most-worshiped film star we've met. She said she was in town for a few days to do some BIE APPLE Christmas shopping. As for her current film projects, FACELESS with Telly Savalas, Helmut Berger, and Chris Mitchum is doing well in France. Helmut THE DEVIL, with Paul Maschy, will probably turn up somewhere. Howl of latter, in which she plays a Spanish peasant girl. She did seem excited that FACELESS would get a U.S. release. I wish I had a camera with me... this chick looks better in person than she did on film 10 years ago.

## == GRIND-ZINES ==

A TASTE OF BLE ~ \$1. KETH BREWER / PO BOX 7150 / WACO, TX 76781  
3 bucks for 6 issues, add 3 bucks for overseas. WELL WORTH THE bucks, this GRUDE MAG is right up our stummy little ally.

QUICK! Send him your cash before he runs out of Beer Money.  
Issue #11 contains SCARECROWS, FRESH KILL, and CAMPYON in Room 410.  
SAMHAIN ~ 19 ELM GROVE RD, TIDHAM, EXETER, DEVON, EX3 0EQ,  
ENGLAND. 20 bucks a year. Yes it's glossy, but SHIT is this one  
fuckin' great mag. Any asswipe without a sub to this yet should  
be writing out a check NOW. #22 has articles on DREAM DENON  
and I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE. No. #13 has 2 piece on BABIES IN HORROR  
FLICKS. There's a bitch-load in here, so get your bitch to sign  
your check and lick your fuckin' stamp.

TRASH COMPACTOR ~ 253 CALLEGE ST, Suite 108, TORONTO, ONTARIO, CANADA  
M5T 1R5. \$3.50 an issue. A B-movie addict's wet dream. This  
mag has great articles and obscure ads blown up (PAL B/G for  
all you pus-heads who can't see STRAIGHT. And one of the  
main editors is Sam George's chick named ANGELA. And one of the  
December issue has article on BLOODTHIRSTY BUTCHERS and  
the 3rd ANNUAL B-Festival.

VIOLENT LEISURE ~ % ANT TIMPSON; 22 MARANA AVE, EPSOM, AUCKLAND  
NEW ZEALAND. \$10 a year. We'd like to party with ANT someday  
but only to watch all his friends barf their brains out. His  
Vomit Issue had us gagging with ANTICIPATION for this  
hopeful Future Event. Oh, and he reviews movies too. We're  
salivating for #4.

RATS IN THE CELLAR ~ 8 Limestone Road, SCARBO ROUGH, NORTH  
YORKSHIRE, YO13 0DE. ENGLAND. \$10 for 6 issues. Good title for  
an OK mag. Big plus is fact that it included SURVIVE  
amongst it's big CARNIVAL MOVIE anthology.

FESTERING BRAINSORE ~ % DAVID R. WILLIAMS, 249 TRAVANT ST,  
APT #1, NORTH TANNAPPA, NY, 14120. \$8.50 a year. The Marquis  
de Sade's meat would have sprung to attention reading the  
absolutely sickening (man?) fiction in this mag. The good stuff  
was an truly incredible article on BURIED ALIVE which made  
up for the rest of the Sade stories. Hey, Dave, ever heard of a  
film called PRETTY GIRLS SNUFFED?

AND - LASTLY - EVER WONDER where your favorite Grade Z  
STARS disappear to? WELL, it seems that THE YOUNG AND THE  
RESTLESS is snatching them away from us in front of our  
very eyes with saliva-inducing 3 year contracts. Just  
last month you could have seen TRACY BREGMAN (THE CHICKEN  
JUNGLE, HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO ME), PETER BARTON (FRI. THE 13th PT. II),  
JOHN PHILIP LAW (BARBARELLA), MELODY THOMAS (THE FURY) and  
my favorite - BARBARA CRAMPTON (RE-ANIMATOR, FROM BEYOND  
CHOPPING MALL, PUPPETMASTER) ALL IN ONE SHOW!  
Even on tube Television, CRAMPTON and BREGMAN look as  
if they're itching to doff their blouses - but they still  
POP my rod. Just Yesterday CRAMPTON had the line,  
"I feel like I'm sitting on a stick of dynamite →

Waiting For My WORLD To explode. HMM.... How 'bout  
sitting on This stick, Babs?

---

NEXT ISSUE: WHOLLY devoted to ONE OF the reigning  
QUEENS OF Grind & Licks, (And no - it's not that  
bitch Linné?....)

---

RAT # J.

To:

SUBSCRIPTION: 5 bucks a year  
and to: J. ADLER

P.O. Box 7460  
GRAND CENTRAL STATION  
NEW YORK, NY 10163-6030